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# Do the Write Thing Essay, 2015

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# No Reason!

G 715091

Violence can do so many things. It takes your love ones for no reason at all. It can break your family causes struggles and more.

Violence affected my life by taking a very important person in my life and causing my family to break. So hears my story. It was just one sunny day in the month of June. Me and my cousin Ross (which is my godfather) had just dropped my daughter off to school. After we went and did some running around. We had to pay bills and get stuff for both of our house. When we was done doing our little running around we meet up with my sister "BeBe". We went out and got some drinks and food. We was having a good time. When we was done we took my sister home there was a lot of traffic. We seen that it was a shooting a girl had got shot. It was crazy all the police and everything but we went on and dropped my sister off. After me and Ross left and was driving around listening to music enjoying the night. We passed by the street of the shooting



2 + 1201

No reason!

Violence can do so many things. It takes you one way or another. It can kill. It can break your family. It can destroy your life.

Violence affected my life but taking a next important person in my life and causing my family to break. So here we stand. It was just one sound and in the month of June Me and my cousin lost (with a my

dogfather) had just dropped and brought off to school. After we went and did some running around. We had to buy pills and get stuff for both of our dogs. When we were done

and got some groceries and food. We were having a good time. When we was done we took my sister home. There was a lot of stuff. We saw the

It was a shooting and dog shot. It was crazy all the police and everything but we went on and dropped my sister off. After we had lost left and was giving around. It seemed to me like I was in a

We passed by the street of the shooting.



and then the Police had stopped us like two blocks down we was wondering what we had did to get stopped. They walked up on the car funny. My cousin Ross rolled down the window the officer told him to get out with his hands up. He did as he was told and slowly got out. When he was getting out he was about to put his hands up but they shot him like 5 times. I yelled NO NO NO I was so scared and shocked about what had just happened. During that week things where bad everyone was crying mostly my daughter that was the only thing to a father to her. The most bad part was he didn't have a will so everyone was fighting over who should have what. I was stressed cause I knew he wouldn't like this. But about after 1 year we got together for him and brought peace and just became a happy family

just because a public facility  
for him and people being and  
after I hear we got help most  
from he wouldn't like this. But  
what I was stressed cause I  
was fighting and who should have  
didn't want a well so everything  
the way that boy was he  
could think to a father to his  
and daughter that was the  
every one was called mental  
that week think where boy  
about what had just happened. I  
no I was so scared and shocked  
him like 2 times. I tried to  
be hard up but then shot  
getting out he was about to  
shoot at out. When he was  
up. He did as he was told and  
was to get out with his hands  
down the window the officer told  
the car. My cousin goes with  
get stopped. They walked up on  
wondering what we had did to  
us like two blocks down we was  
and then the police had stopped